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THE SEVENTH DOCTOR

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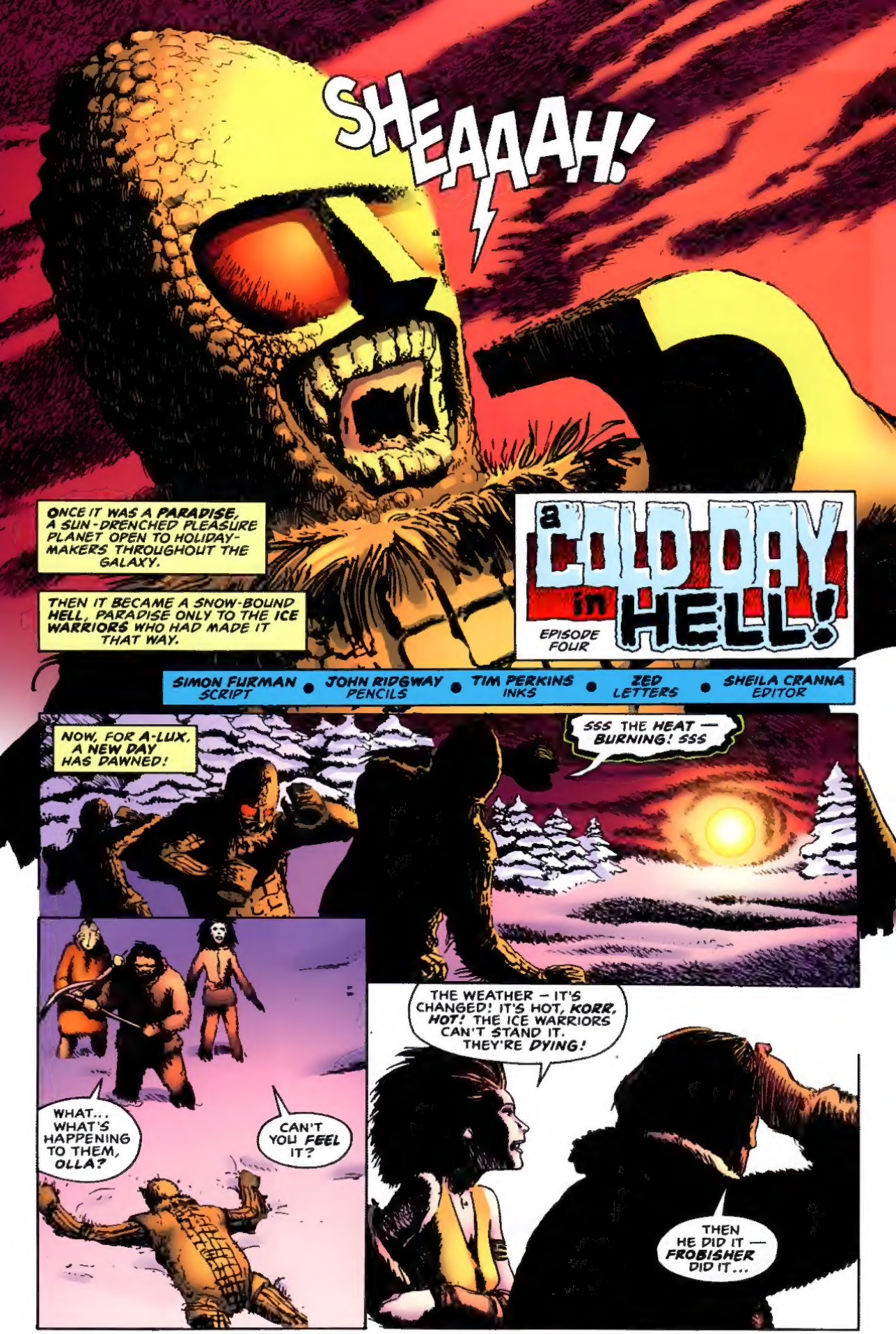
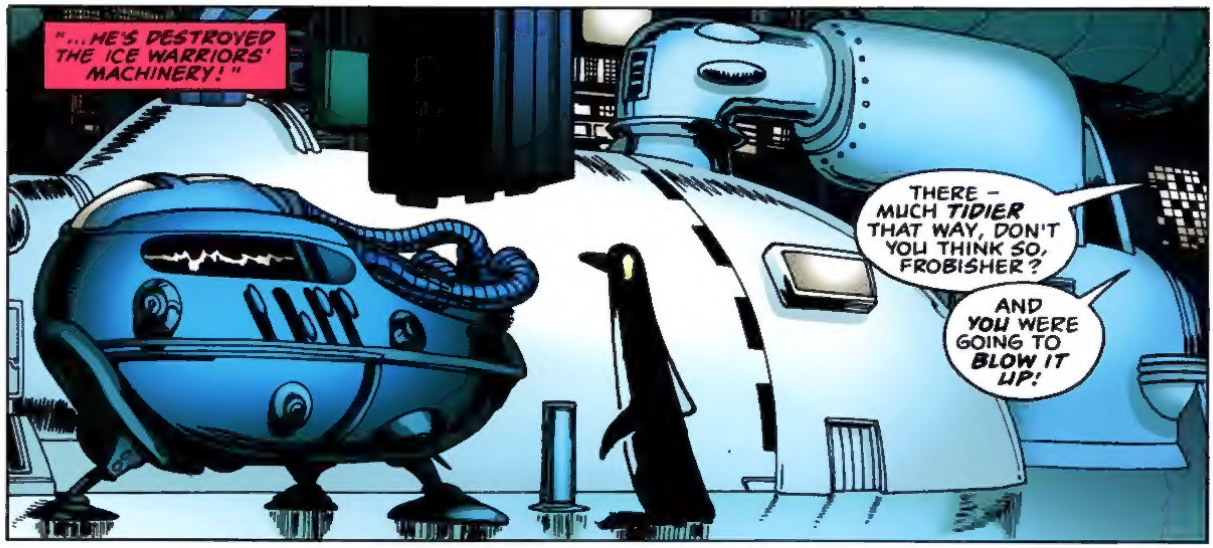
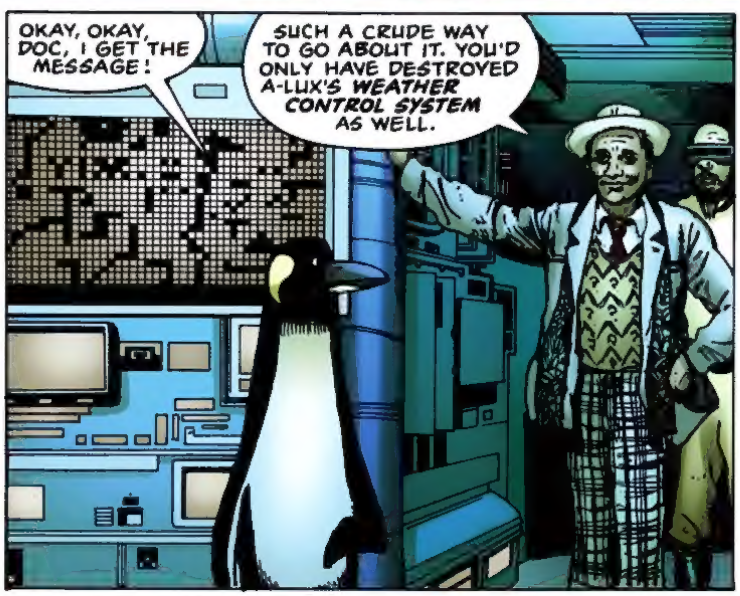

SHEAAAH!
ONCE IT WAS A PARADISE, A SUN-DRENCHED PLEASURE PLANET OPEN TO HOLIDAY-MAKERS THROUGHOUT THE GALAXY.
THEN IT BECAME A SNOW-BOUND HELL, PARADISE ONLY TO THE ICE WARRIORS WHO HAD MADE IT THAT WAY.
a COLD DAY in HELL!
EPISODE FOUR
SIMON FURMAN SCRIPT • JOHN RIDGWAY PENCILS • TIM PERKINS INKS • ZED LETTERS • SHEILA CRANNA EDITOR
NOW, FOR A-LUX, A NEW DAY HAS DAWNED!
SSS THE HEAT — BURNING! SSS
WHAT... WHAT'S HAPPENING TO THEM, OLLA?
CAN'T YOU FEEL IT?
THE WEATHER – IT'S CHANGED! IT'S HOT, KORR, HOT! THE ICE WARRIORS CAN'T STAND IT. THEY'RE DYING!
THEN HE DID IT — FROBISHER DID IT...


"...HE'S DESTROYED THE ICE WARRIORS' MACHINERY!"
THERE – MUCH TIDIER THAT WAY, DON'T YOU THINK SO, FROBISHER?
AND YOU WERE GOING TO BLOW IT UP!


OKAY, OKAY, DOC, I GET THE MESSAGE!
SUCH A CRUDE WAY TO GO ABOUT IT. YOU'D ONLY HAVE DESTROYED A-LUX'S WEATHER CONTROL SYSTEM AS WELL.

DOC...
THEN WHERE WOULD YOU HAVE BEEN..?

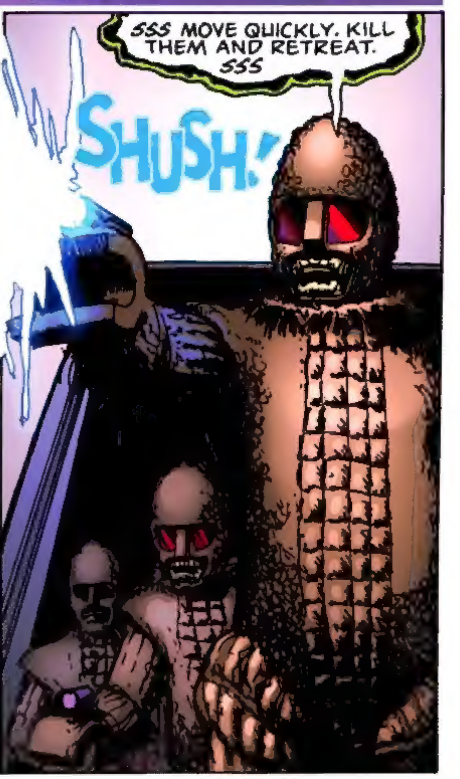
BY SIMPLY REVERSING THE POLARITY OF THE NEUTRON FLOW, I'VE TURNED THE ICE WARRIORS' HEAT SIPHON INTO A HEAT GENERATOR!

C'MON, ROSS - WE'VE GOT WORK TO DO. I IMAGINE THAT, BY NOW, THERE'LL BE QUITE A FEW ICE WARRIORS WITH A BAD CASE OF SUNSTROKE...
...AND I DON'T THINK THEIR COMMANDER, ARRYX, IS GOING TO TAKE IT LYING DOWN!

SSS WHAT HAS HAPPENED? SSS
SSS SOMEONE HAS TAMPERED WITH OUR HEAT SIPHON, COMMANDER. SSS
SSS I CAN SEE THAT, IMBECILE! ALREADY THE HEAT LAYS WASTE TO MY CREATION — NEW MARS! SSS
SSS STILL, IF OUR MACHINE IS INTACT, THIS SITUATION CAN YET BE RECTIFIED. SSS
SSS NOTHING MUST STOP US FROM SPREADING THE MARTIAN EMPIRE ACROSS THE UNIVERSE ONCE MORE. SSS
SSS JUXEL? SSS
SSS C-COMMANDER — ALIENS... ATTACKING THE COMPLEX. TOO - TOO HOT TO FIGHT. SSS
SSS CURSES! IF THEY BREAK IN HERE, THE CLIMATE CONTROL WILL COLLAPSE. WE'LL ALL PERISH! SSS
SSS NO! I HAVE NOT COME THIS FAR, ONLY TO FAIL! SSS
SSS JUXEL — HOLD THE ALIENS OFF FOR AS LONG AS YOU CAN. KABRE, COME WITH ME. SSS

MEANWHILE, OUTSIDE...
DESTROY THEM!
SHOW THEM THE SAME QUALITY OF MERCY THEY SHOWED US!

YES. YOUR LOT SLAUGHTERED DEFENCELESS HOLIDAYMAKERS. HUMAN, ALIEN...
KRAK!
YOU DIDN'T CARE!
BUT SOME OF US ESCAPED — SURVIVED! NOW IT'S YOUR TURN TO... UH-OH!

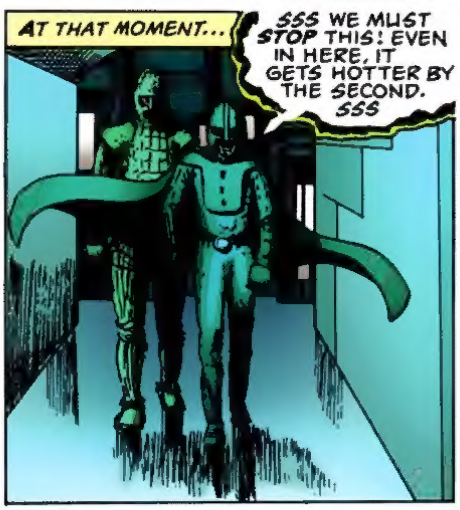

SSS MOVE QUICKLY. KILL THEM AND RETREAT. SSS
SHUSH!

SHAAAA
AARRRR!
UNHH!

NUURH - ! MY... MY HEAD, THAT NOISE!
SSS NOW, ALIEN, DIE —

GHAAK!
SHUK!

THANKS, HYUS. OKAY, GO, PEOPLE — GO! ONCE WE'RE INSIDE NOTHING CAN STOP US!


AT THAT MOMENT...
SSS WE MUST STOP THIS! EVEN IN HERE, IT GETS HOTTER BY THE SECOND. SSS

AND IT'S ABOUT TO GET A LOT HOTTER, ARRYX!
SSS ROSS SSS

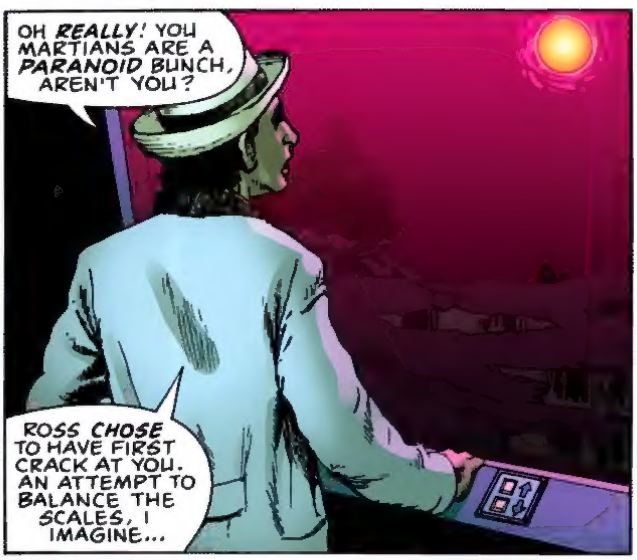
ACK!
FZZ!

SSS SURGICAL LASER, ROSS..? FASCINATING. SSS
SSS COULD IT BE YOU'RE NOT THE CRAVEN FOOL I TOOK YOU FOR? SSS

SSS COULD YOU BE THE ONE THAT TAMPERED WITH THE SIPHON? SSS

NO. ACTUALLY THAT WAS ME.
SSS DOCTOR! SSS

SSS BUT — YOU WERE DEAD. ROSS SWORE...
...AH, I SEE. ROSS WAS IN LEAGUE WITH YOU. HE LIED TO ME AND THEN —


OH REALLY! YOU MARTIANS ARE A PARANOID BUNCH, AREN'T YOU?
ROSS CHOSE TO HAVE FIRST CRACK AT YOU. AN ATTEMPT TO BALANCE THE SCALES, I IMAGINE...

SO IT FALLS TO ME. I DON'T SUPPOSE YOU'D CONSIDER SURRENDERING?

NO? AH, WELL —
YOU KNOW, ARRYX, DESPITE ALL YOUR EFFORTS, IT'S FINALLY A NICE DAY OUT THERE!

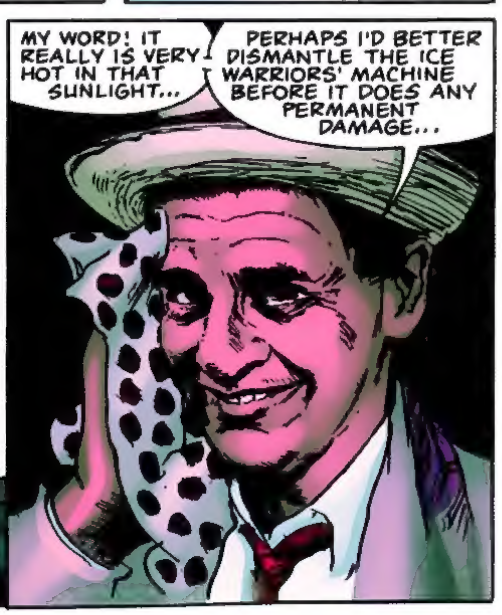
SEEMS A SHAME TO HAVE THE WINDOW SHUT...
SSS WHAT?
AAAAAH!

SSS NO — NO! I'M BURNING... BURNING!
SSS IF-IF I SSS DIE, DOC-TOR... SSS

... YOU WILL DIE... SSS

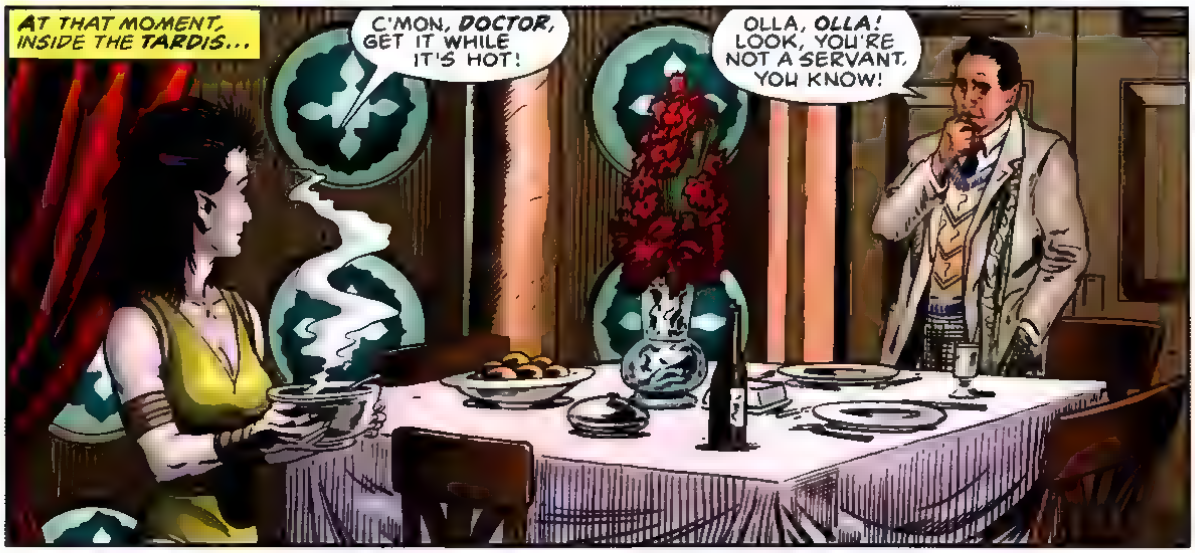
... WITH ME ...

NOT GOOD ENOUGH, ARRYX. YOU ALMOST SUCCEEDED IN WIPING OUT THE INHABITANTS OF AN ENTIRE WORLD.
BUT IN THE END, YOU COULDN'T STAND THE HEAT!


MY WORD! IT REALLY IS VERY HOT IN THAT SUNLIGHT...
PERHAPS I'D BETTER DISMANTLE THE ICE WARRIORS' MACHINE BEFORE IT DOES ANY PERMANENT DAMAGE...

SOME HOURS LATER...
WELL, OLD CHAP, BEST OF LUCK WITH GETTING A-LUX BACK INTO SHAPE. I UNDERSTAND THE FEDERATION ARE SENDING YOU SOME HELP, POST HASTE.
AND SINCE THE FEDERATION AND I AREN'T ALWAYS ON THE BEST OF TERMS, I THINK I'LL BE ON MY WAY!
POLICE PUBLIC CALL BOX
COME ALONG, FROBISHER...
Erm... DOC —
I'M NOT COMING WITH YOU. I'M STAYING HERE.
WHAT?! WHY?
IT'S JUST THAT – WELL IT'S NOT SO MUCH FUN WITHOUT PERI AROUND AND, JUST LATELY, I'VE BEEN FEELING MORE OR LESS REDUNDANT.
YOU DON'T NEED ME, DOC...
BUT THESE PEOPLE DO —
THIS IS MY CHANCE!
I CAN HELP THEM REBUILD THEIR WORLD, THEIR LIVES. BOUNCING ROUND THE UNIVERSE IS KIND'A FUN, BUT...
...I CAN'T HELP YEARNING FOR A QUIET LIFE. I'M SORRY, DOC...
DON'T BE...
...YOUR HAPPINESS IS WHAT MATTERS. I RESPECT YOUR DECISION — BUT I'LL MISS YOU!
John Ridgway
DOCTOR, I HOPE YOU DON'T MIND ME ASKING, BUT I NEED TO GET BACK TO MY PEOPLE AND, WELL, IF YOU HAVE ROOM NOW...
OH, OLLA. WELL, I Er... OH, WHY NOT?
BYE, DOC...
VWORP!
I'LL MISS YOU TOO!

WAR-LORD, WE HAVE VISUAL CONTACT.
EXCELLENT! SHE'S WITHIN MY REACH AGAIN. HOW EASY IT WOULD BE TO BLAST HER INTO SUB-ATOMIC PARTICLES!
EASY, BUT UNSATISFYING. NO, IT IS ONLY FITTING THAT, AFTER ALL THIS TIME, WE LEARN...
WHO IS MASTER...
REDEMPTION!
...AND WHO IS SERVANT!


AT THAT MOMENT, INSIDE THE TARDIS...
C'MON, DOCTOR, GET IT WHILE IT'S HOT!
OLLA, OLLA! LOOK, YOU'RE NOT A SERVANT, YOU KNOW!

I DON'T MEAN TO SOUND UNGRATEFUL, BUT YOU'VE DONE NOTHING BUT WAIT ON ME HAND AND FOOT SINCE YOU CAME ABOARD.
SORRY, DOCTOR. IT'S JUST, WELL, OLD HABITS DIE HARD, I SUPPOSE.

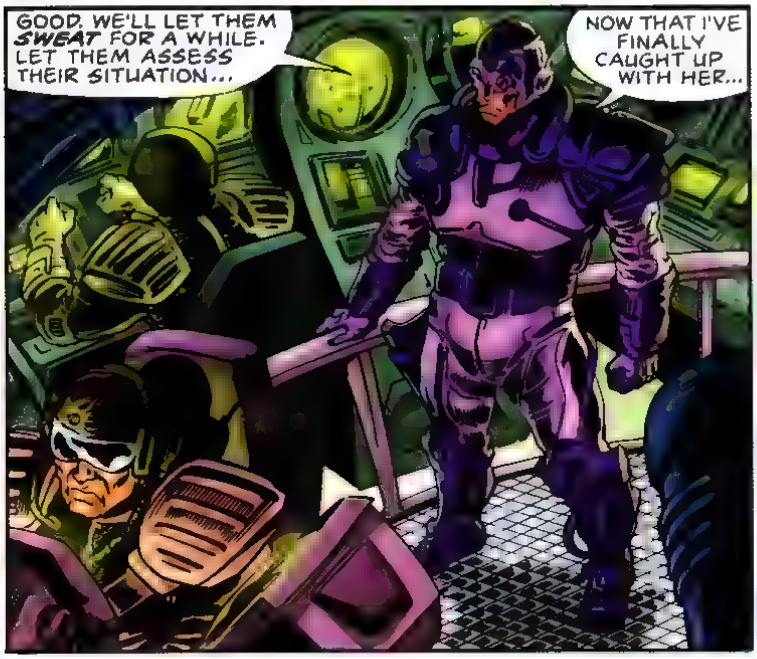
Oh, NO NEED TO APOLOGISE. I GUESS I'M JUST USED TO MORE, Er, INDEPENDENTLY MINDED TRAVELLING COMPANIONS!

MIND YOU, THIS DOES LOOK PARTICULARLY GOOD... Hmm, I COULD GET USED TO THIS SORT OF TREATMENT...
... GOOD FOOD, GOOD COMPANY AND A BIT OF PEACE AND —

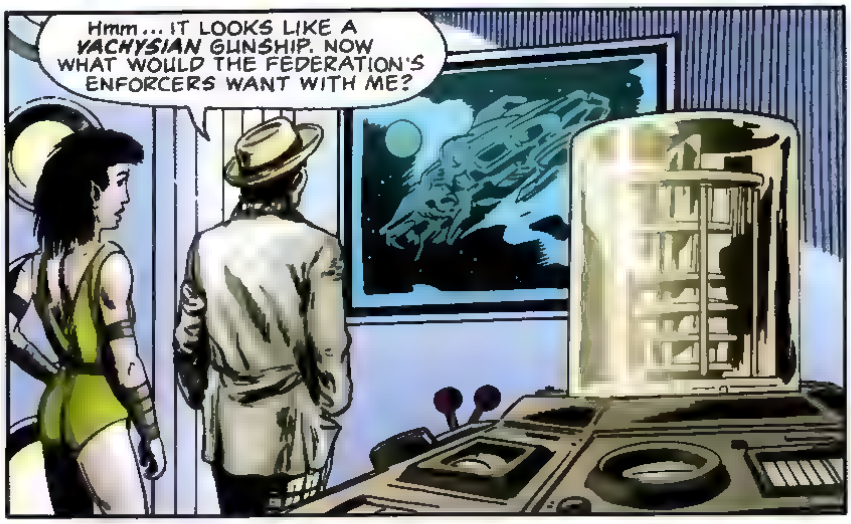
QUIET!
SHTOM!

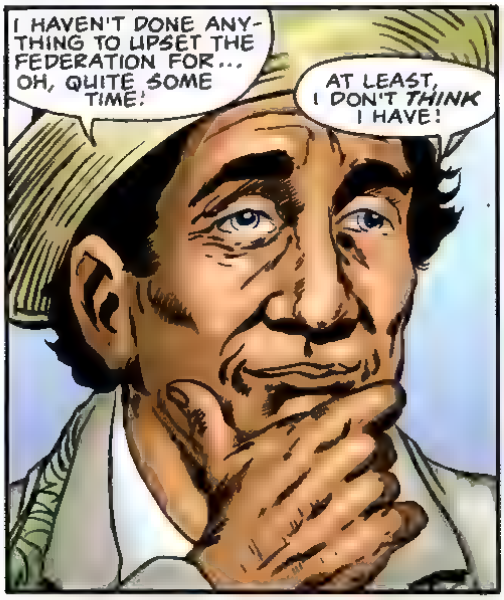
OHHH! WHEN WILL I LEARN NOT TO TEMPT PROVIDENCE THAT WAY! NOW... WHAT IS GOING ON..?

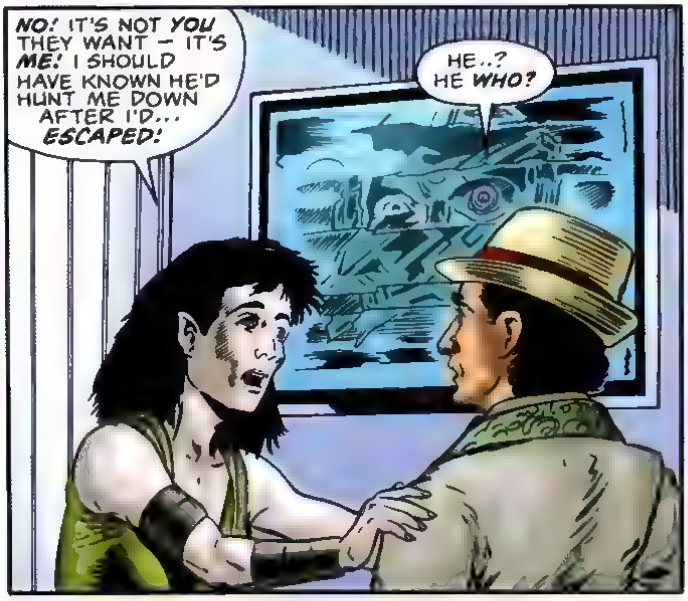
THE VESSEL IS SECURED, WARLORD. WHILE THE NULL-FIELD HOLDS THEM, THEY'RE NOT GOING ANYWHERE!

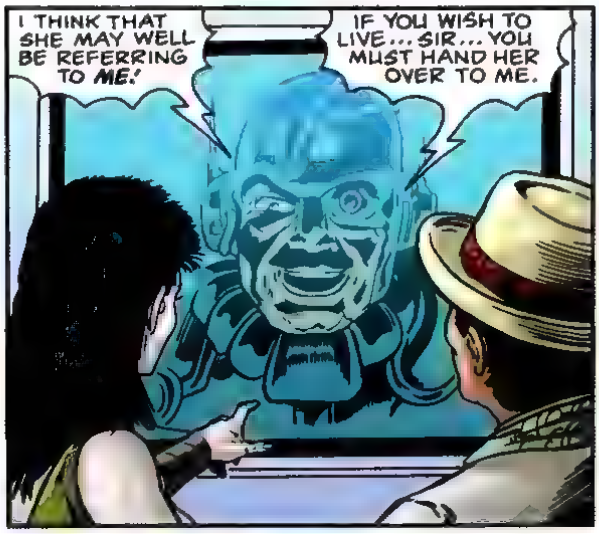

GOOD. WE'LL LET THEM SWEAT FOR A WHILE. LET THEM ASSESS THEIR SITUATION...
NOW THAT I'VE FINALLY CAUGHT UP WITH HER...

NO... NO! IT'S HIM! HE'S FOUND ME!


Hmm... IT LOOKS LIKE A VACHYSIAN GUNSHIP. NOW WHAT WOULD THE FEDERATION'S ENFORCERS WANT WITH ME?


I HAVEN'T DONE ANYTHING TO UPSET THE FEDERATION FOR... OH, QUITE SOME TIME!
AT LEAST, I DON'T THINK I HAVE!

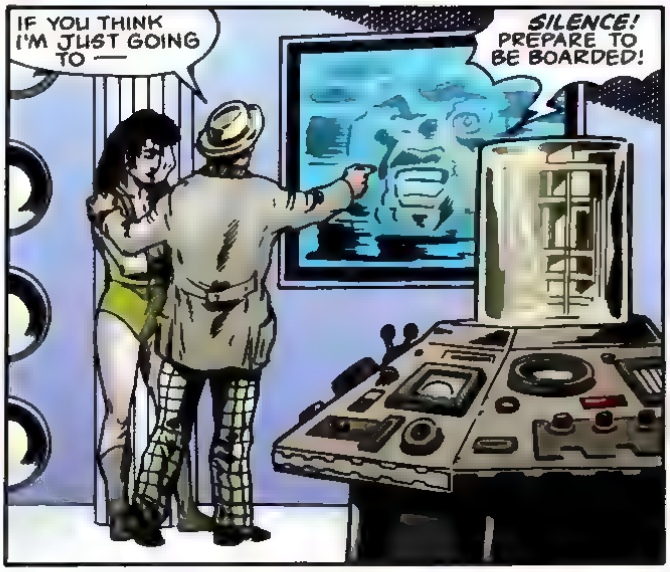

NO! IT'S NOT YOU THEY WANT — IT'S ME! I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN HE'D HUNT ME DOWN AFTER I'D... ESCAPED!
HE..? HE WHO?


I THINK THAT SHE MAY WELL BE REFERRING TO ME!
IF YOU WISH TO LIVE... SIR... YOU MUST HAND HER OVER TO ME.

AND WHO, MAY I ASK, ARE YOU? AND WHAT POSSIBLE RIGHT DO YOU HAVE FOR THIS MOST UNSEEMLY TREATMENT?

MY NAME IS SKAROUX, AND MY RIGHT - AS YOU PUT IT - CAN BE FOUND IN THE LAW BOOKS OF THE GALACTIC FEDERATION!
THE GIRL IS MINE. I WOULD SUGGEST THAT YOU SURRENDER HER TO ME WITHOUT FURTHER ARGUMENT.

PREPARE HER FOR DEPARTURE. AN ARMED GUARD WILL BEAM ABOARD YOUR VESSEL SHORTLY. SHE IS COMING WITH US!
NOW LOOK HERE! THIS IS A GIRL YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT, NOT SOME PIECE OF BAGGAGE!


IF YOU THINK I'M JUST GOING TO —
SILENCE! PREPARE TO BE BOARDED!

WELL! HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT? NO MANNERS THOSE VACHYSIANS! NOW, OLLA, PERHAPS YOU'D BETTER TELL ME WHAT ALL THIS IS ABOUT...

WHAT? Oh... OH YES. Er... I SUPPOSE IT'S A CASE OF MASTER AND SERVANT!

AS YOU KNOW, MY RACE – THE DREILYN – ARE SHUNNED WHEREVER THEY GO. PEOPLE FEAR OUR ABILITY TO ABSORB HEAT FROM THEIR BODIES. VAMPIRES THEY CALL US.

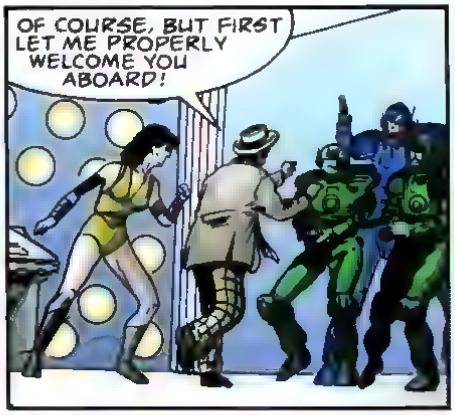
"BUT WE ARE A BENIGN RACE – NOT THAT IT EVER DID US ANY GOOD. POOR, WITH NO PLANET TO CALL OUR OWN. WE BECAME THE GYPSIES OF THE SPACEWAYS, ROAMING THE GALAXY IN DECREPIT SHIPS, BEGGING FOR WHAT WE NEED TO SURVIVE."

"AS FAR AS THE FEDERATION ARE CONCERNED, WE HAVE NO LEGAL STANDING. SO, WHEN MY FATHER SOLD ME INTO SLAVERY, THERE WAS NO-ONE I COULD TURN TO!"

OH, DOCTOR, PLEASE DON'T LET SKAROUX TAKE ME BACK! HE WAS A VERY CRUEL MASTER!
DON'T WORRY, OLLA, I'LL HELP YOU...

I'M AFRAID, 'DOCTOR', THAT YOUR DECISION MAY COST YOU DEARLY!

GUARDS – TAKE HER!


OF COURSE, BUT FIRST LET ME PROPERLY WELCOME YOU ABOARD!

Oh, SORRY! AM I IN YOUR WAY? GO, OLLA – GO!

YOU STUPID LITTLE MAN! HAD YOU GIVEN UP THE GIRL WITHOUT FUSS, I MIGHT HAVE LET YOU GO FREE.
UNFORTUNATELY, I MUST NOW ADD OBSTRUCTION TO THE CHARGES ON YOUR FILE.

FETCH HER! BRING HER TO ME!

SEARCH EVERY INCH OF THIS CRATE IF NECESSARY!

YOU WILL REGRET YOUR INVOLVEMENT HERE, DOCTOR. WHAT YOU DON'T REALISE ABOUT OLLA IS THAT...

SHE IS RIGHT BEHIND YOU!
DON'T EVEN TWITCH, SKAROUX. YOU KNOW WHAT I CAN DO WITH STORED HEAT. NOW...

THROW AWAY YOUR GUN...
Umm... WELL – WELL DONE, OLLA. THIS JUST LEAVES US WITH ONE SMALL PROBLEM...

Oh, IT'S NO PROBLEM, DOCTOR. I'M JUST GOING TO FRY HIS BRAIN!
NO, OLLA – NO MATTER HOW HE TREATED YOU IN THE PAST, YOU CAN'T KILL A MAN JUST BECAUSE —

HA! IS THAT WHAT SHE TOLD YOU, DOCTOR? THAT I WAS A CRUEL MASTER? THE OLD 'POOR GIRL SOLD INTO SLAVERY' LINE? OH DEAR!
SHE WAS MY CONSORT, DOCTOR, MY WILLING CONSORT!

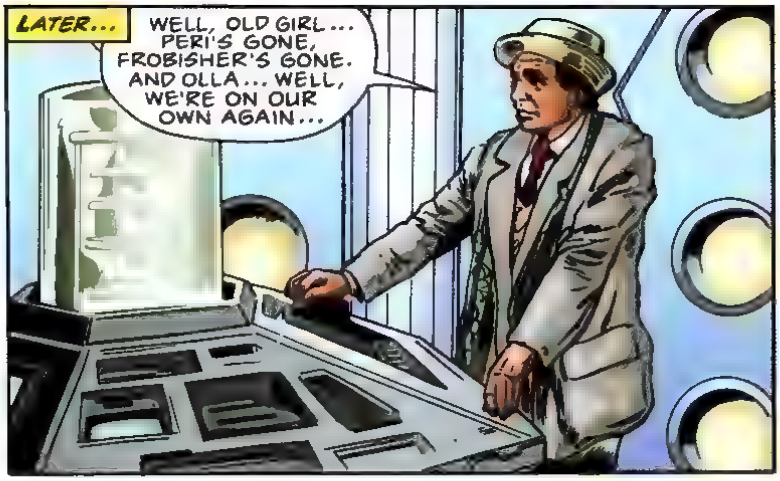
AT FIRST SHE TOOK CARE OF ME WELL, BUT IT WAS AN ACT. WHEN SHE WAS READY, SHE FLED TO A-LUX - WITH MOST OF MY MONEY!
I WAS ON MY WAY THERE, TO BRING HER IN FOR TRIAL, WHEN MY SHIP'S SENSORS TRACED HER LIFE SIGNS ABOARD YOUR VESSEL...

I'M AFRAID SKAROUX'S TOLD YOU THE TRUTH, DOCTOR...

NOT THAT IT'LL HELP EITHER OF YOU! PREPARE TO DIEEEE!
WHAT-?

LEFT STABILISERS. HERE... YOUR GUN.

I'VE BEEN A FUGITIVE MYSELF, BUT I CAN'T CONDONE COLD-BLOODED MURDER. JUST... JUST SEE SHE GETS A FAIR TRIAL.


LATER...
WELL, OLD GIRL... PERI'S GONE, FROBISHER'S GONE. AND OLLA... WELL, WE'RE ON OUR OWN AGAIN...

... AND PERHAPS THAT'S JUST AS WELL.

The CROSSROADS OF TIME

IMAGINE A **ROAD NETWORK** – ITS LANES CRISS-CROSSING AND INTERSECTING TO FORM AN INFINITELY VAST GRID.
IMAGINE THAT AND PERHAPS YOU CAN BEGIN TO UNDERSTAND THE COMPLEXITY OF THE CORRIDORS OF **TIME**.

NORMALLY, THE POINTS AT WHICH THE CORRIDORS CROSS ARE EASILY NAVIGATED BY THE VARIOUS **TIME TRAVELLERS** THAT USE THEM.

BUT, OCCASIONALLY, A **ROGUE ELEMENT** ENTERS THE SYSTEM...

...AND **ACCIDENTS** HAPPEN!

KERRUNK!

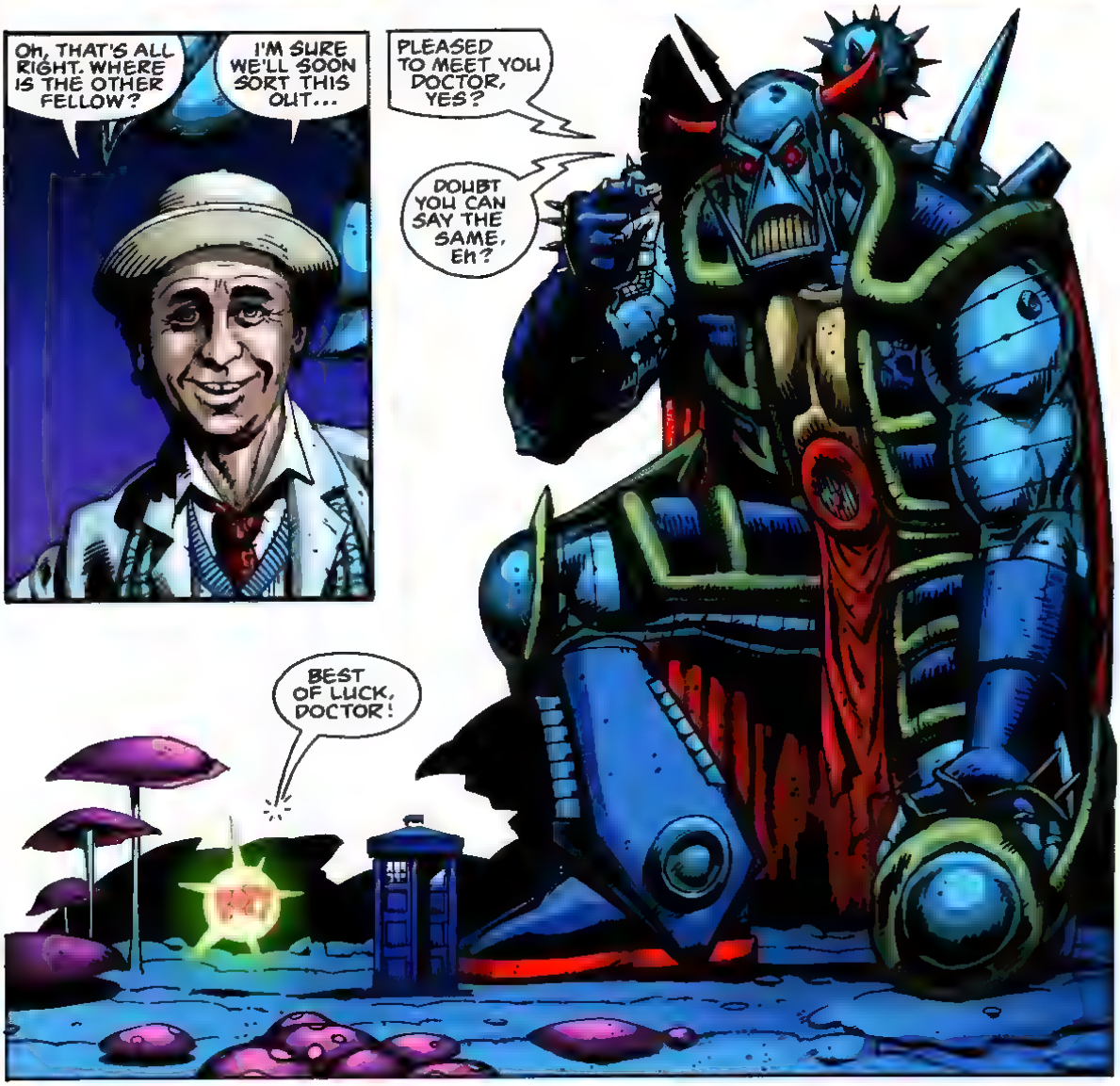
ALL TOO OFTEN IN THESE SITUATIONS, **RIGHT OF WAY** BECOMES A MATTER OF SOME DISPUTE...

...AND THAT'S WHY A TIME WARDEN USUALLY APPEARS!

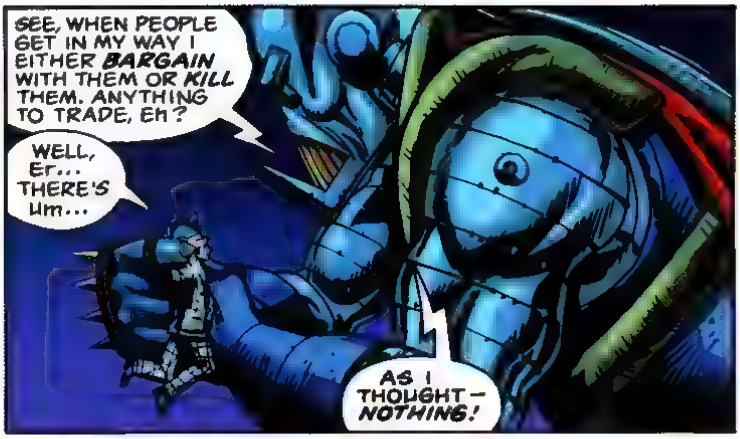
GREETINGS, DOCTOR! I TAKE IT YOU KNOW WHAT, IF NOT WHO I AM!
UHH! Y-YES. AND SINCE YOU'RE HERE, I ASSUME I MUST HAVE HIT SOMETHING!

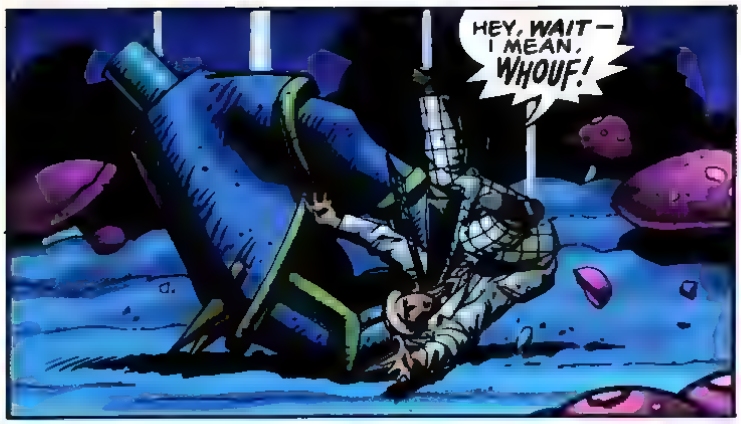
THAT IS SO. NOW, NORMALLY, I MIGHT SEEK TO ARBITRATE IN THIS MATTER, BUT I'M, Er... AFRAID YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE TO SORT THIS ONE OUT YOURSELF!

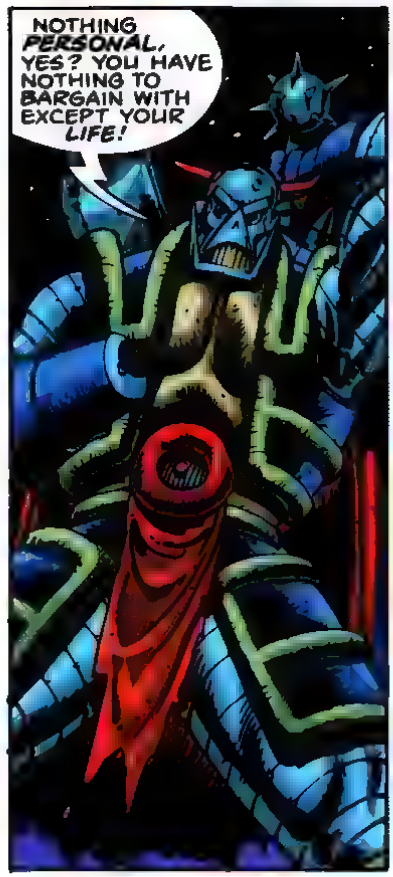
Oh, THAT'S ALL RIGHT. WHERE IS THE OTHER FELLOW?
I'M SURE WE'LL SOON SORT THIS OUT...


PLEASED TO MEET YOU DOCTOR, YES?
DOUBT YOU CAN SAY THE SAME, Eh?
BEST OF LUCK, DOCTOR!

NAME'S DEATH'S HEAD! SOME PEOPLE CALL ME A BOUNTY HUNTER,... BUT NEVER TWICE, YES?
GOT THROWN INTO THE TIME VORTEX DURING ALTERCATION WITH MY LAST TARGET. HE DIED.

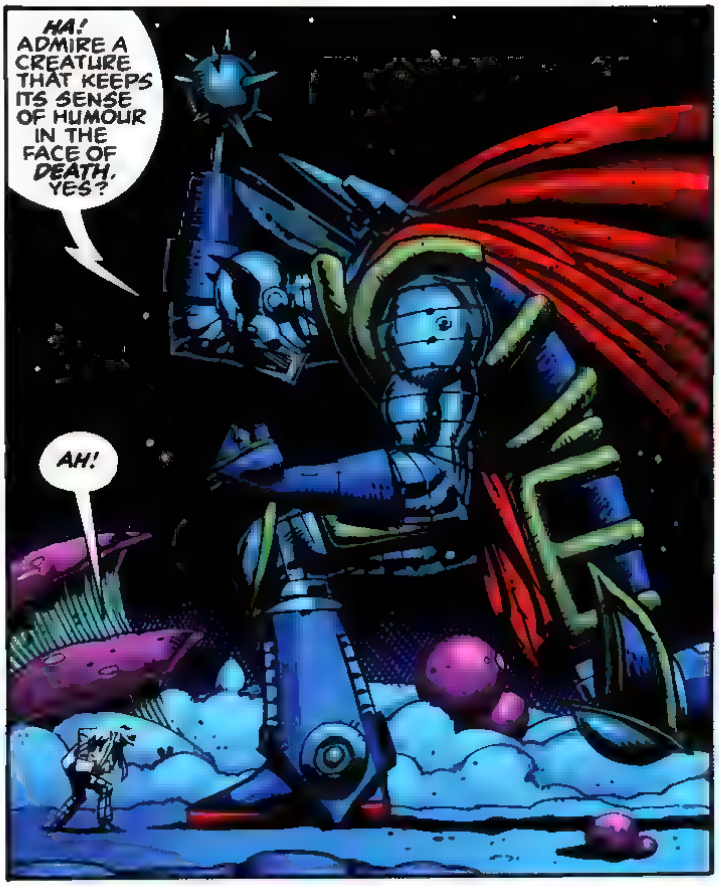

SEE, WHEN PEOPLE GET IN MY WAY I EITHER BARGAIN WITH THEM OR KILL THEM. ANYTHING TO TRADE, EH?
WELL, Er... THERE'S Um...
AS I THOUGHT — NOTHING!


HEY, WAIT — I MEAN, WHOUF!

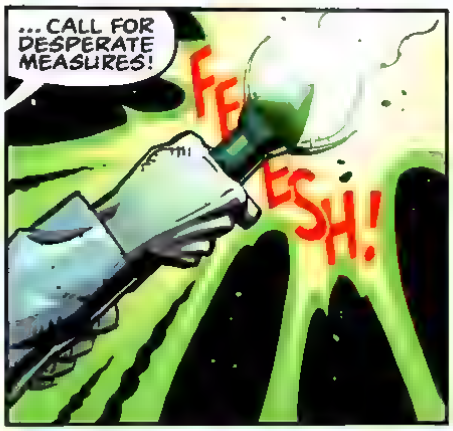

NOTHING PERSONAL, YES? YOU HAVE NOTHING TO BARGAIN WITH EXCEPT YOUR LIFE!

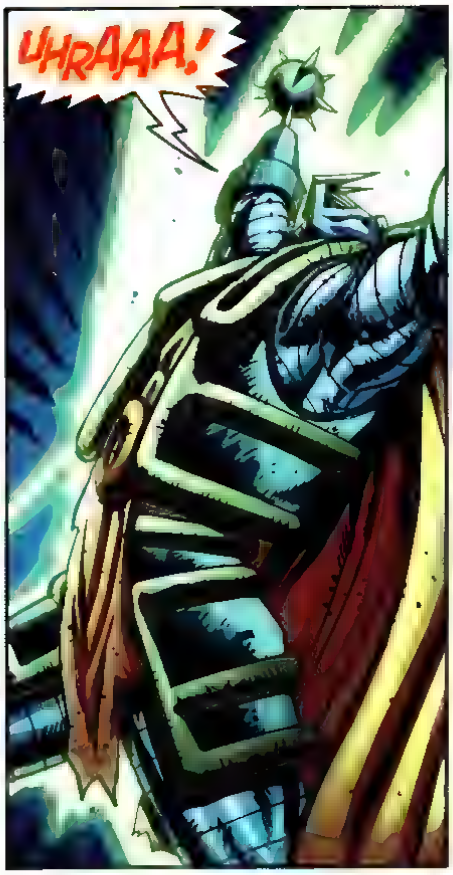
KILLING YOU — AND THEREBY SETTLING OUR DISPUTE —
SIMPLY THE MOST COST-EFFECTIVE COURSE OF ACTION, Eh?

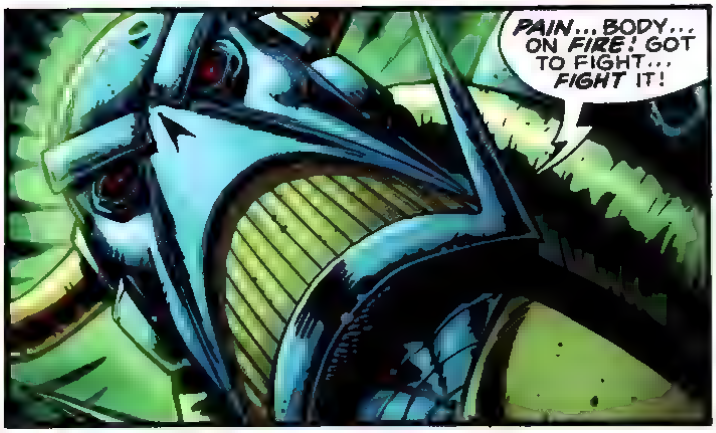
N-NOW, DON'T LET'S DO ANYTHING SILLY! I MUST HAVE SOMETHING HERE YOU'LL BE INTERESTED IN! JELLY BABIES, PERHAPS?


HA! ADMIRE A CREATURE THAT KEEPS ITS SENSE OF HUMOUR IN THE FACE OF DEATH, YES?
AH!

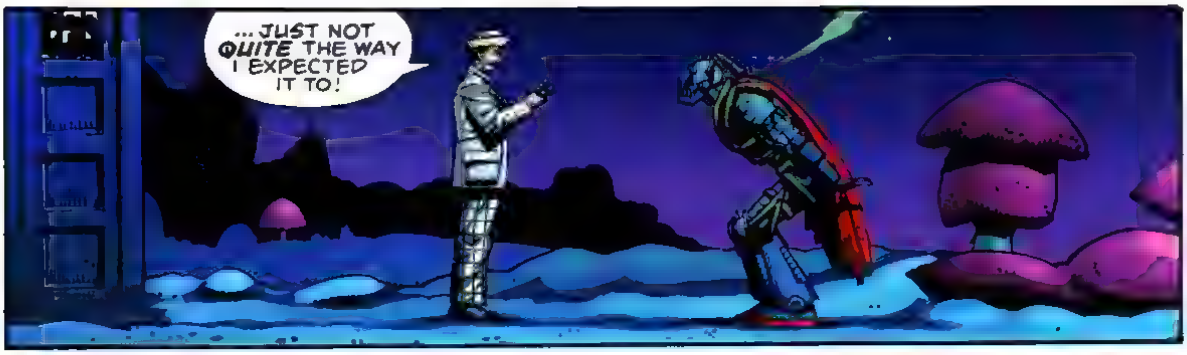
WELL, WELL! ONE OF THE MASTER'S TISSUE COMPRESSION ELIMINATORS! A PARTICULARLY NASTY DEVICE...
...BUT THEN DESPERATE SITUATIONS...


...CALL FOR DESPERATE MEASURES!
FFESH!


UHRAAA!

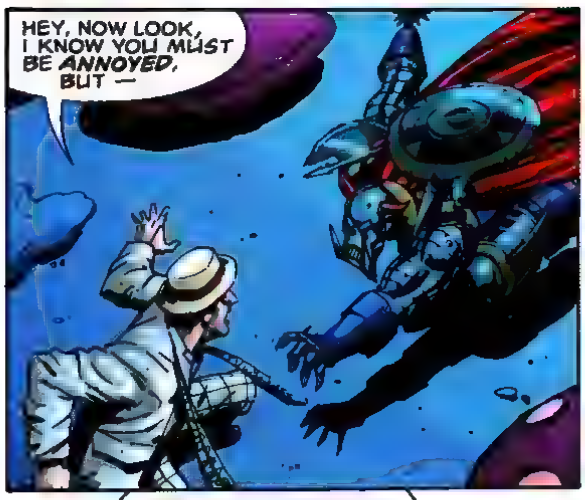

PAIN... BODY... ON FIRE! GOT TO FIGHT... FIGHT IT!

AHH! OVER... GOOD TRY, DOCTOR, BUT WHATEVER IT WAS, IT DIDN'T WORK!
OH I WOULDN'T SAY THAT. IT WORKED...

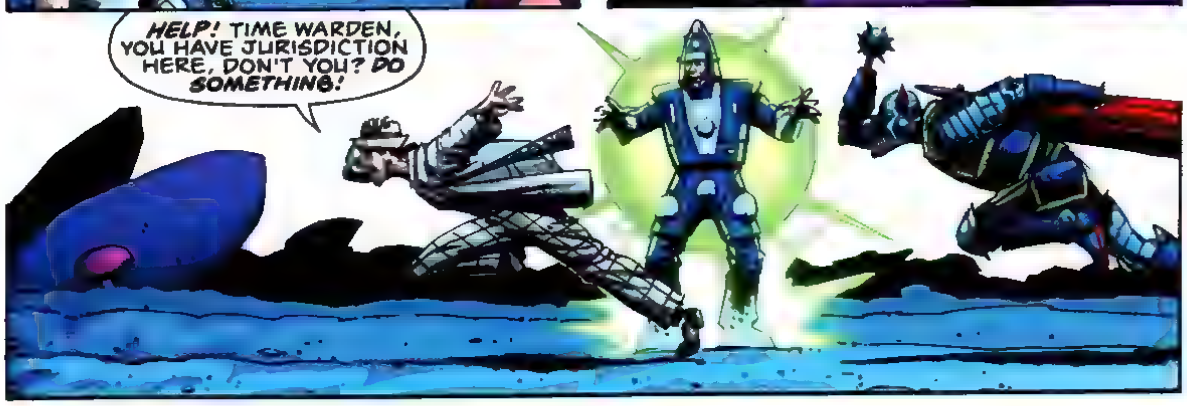

...JUST NOT QUITE THE WAY I EXPECTED IT TO!

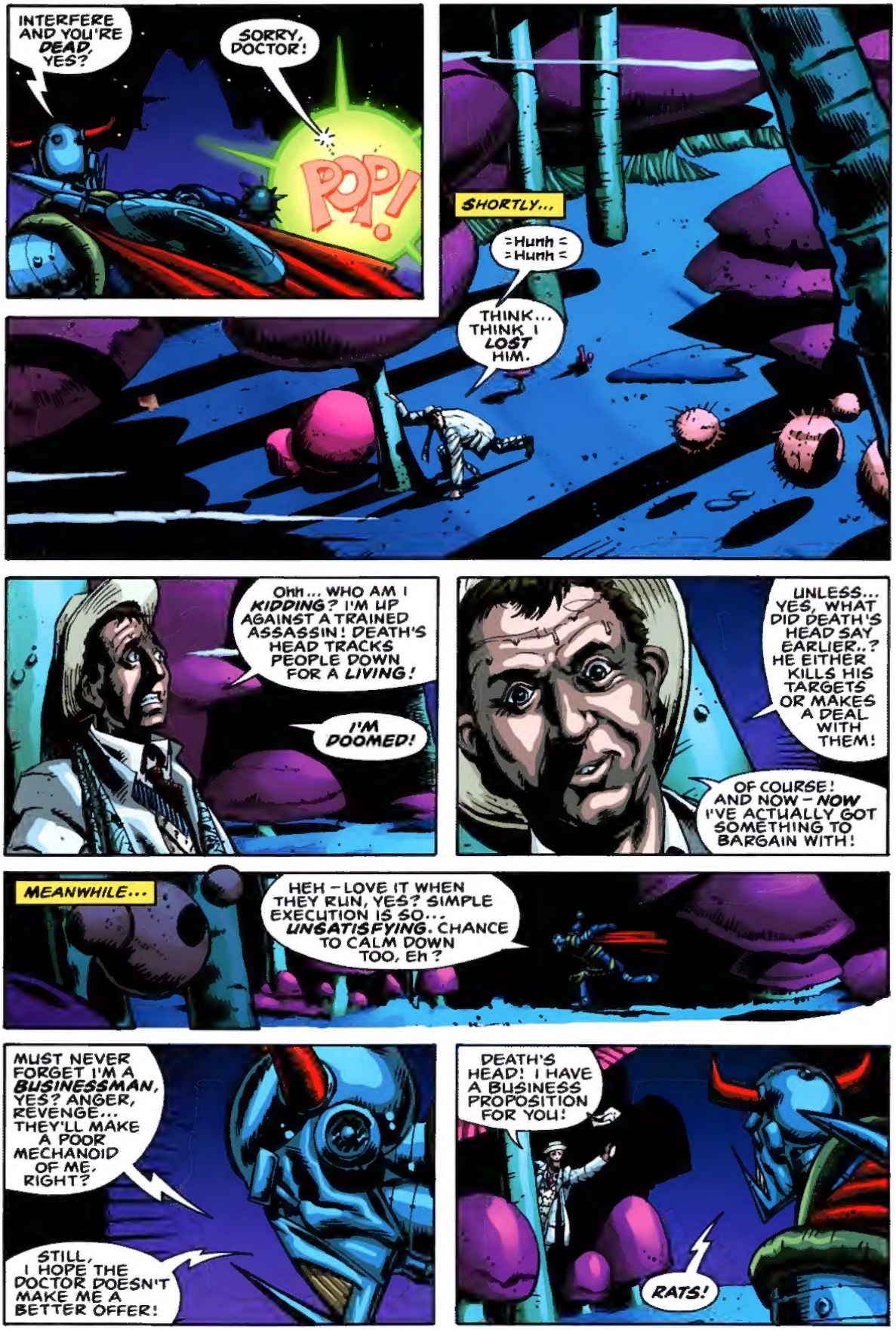
I MEAN, WITH SOMETHING CALLED AN ELIMINATOR, YOU'D EXPECT IT TO ELIMINATE, WOULDN'T YOU? STILL, I SUPPOSE THERE IS THE TISSUE COMPRESSION SIDE TO IT...

PERHAPS IT'S GOT TWO SETTINGS...

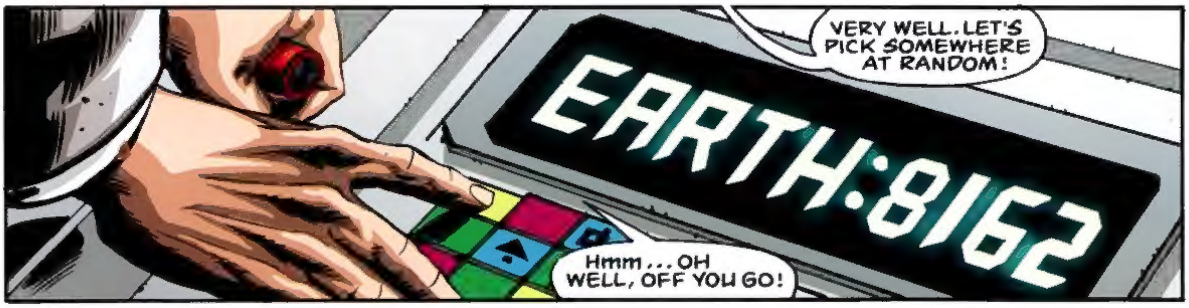

HEY, NOW LOOK, I KNOW YOU MUST BE ANNOYED, BUT —

YIKE!


HELP! TIME WARDEN, YOU HAVE JURISDICTION HERE, DON'T YOU? DO SOMETHING!


INTERFERE AND YOU'RE DEAD, YES?
SORRY, DOCTOR!
POP!
SHORTLY...
=Hunh=
=Hunh=
THINK... THINK I LOST HIM.
Ohh... WHO AM I KIDDING? I'M UP AGAINST A TRAINED ASSASSIN! DEATH'S HEAD TRACKS PEOPLE DOWN FOR A LIVING!
I'M DOOMED!
UNLESS... YES, WHAT DID DEATH'S HEAD SAY EARLIER..? HE EITHER KILLS HIS TARGETS OR MAKES A DEAL WITH THEM!
OF COURSE! AND NOW – NOW I'VE ACTUALLY GOT SOMETHING TO BARGAIN WITH!
MEANWHILE...
HEH – LOVE IT WHEN THEY RUN, YES? SIMPLE EXECUTION IS SO... UNSATISFYING. CHANCE TO CALM DOWN TOO, Eh?
MUST NEVER FORGET I'M A BUSINESSMAN, YES? ANGER, REVENGE... THEY'LL MAKE A POOR MECHANOID OF ME, RIGHT?
STILL, I HOPE THE DOCTOR DOESN'T MAKE ME A BETTER OFFER!
DEATH'S HEAD! I HAVE A BUSINESS PROPOSITION FOR YOU!
RATS!

SOON...
SO, IN RETURN FOR YOUR LIFE, YOU'LL GIVE ME YOUR TIME MACHINE – AND SHOW ME HOW TO WORK IT, YES?
SADLY, THAT ALL SOUNDS VERY REASONABLE!
AS I AM NOW OF A SIZE TO FIT INSIDE IT, AND NEED TO RETURN TO MY OWN TIME – I ACCEPT!
GOOD. COME ON – THIS WAY.
Hmm... ROOMY, YES?
INDEED – AND OPERATING THE TARDIS IS SIMPLICITY ITSELF.
JUST SWITCH ON THE DIMENSIONAL ENGINES, ACTIVATE THE TIME DRIVE AND ENGAGE THE DEMATERIALISATION CIRCUIT THUS.
RIGHT, THAT'S ABOUT IT, I'LL BE OFF!
UH-UH! NOT THAT I DON'T TRUST YOU, YES?
BUT I'LL FEEL HAPPIER IF YOU ACCOMPANY ME ON MY FIRST TRIP.
VERY WELL. WHERE SHALL WE GO?
SURPRISE ME, YES?


EARTH:8162
VERY WELL. LET'S PICK SOMEWHERE AT RANDOM!
Hmm... OH WELL, OFF YOU GO!

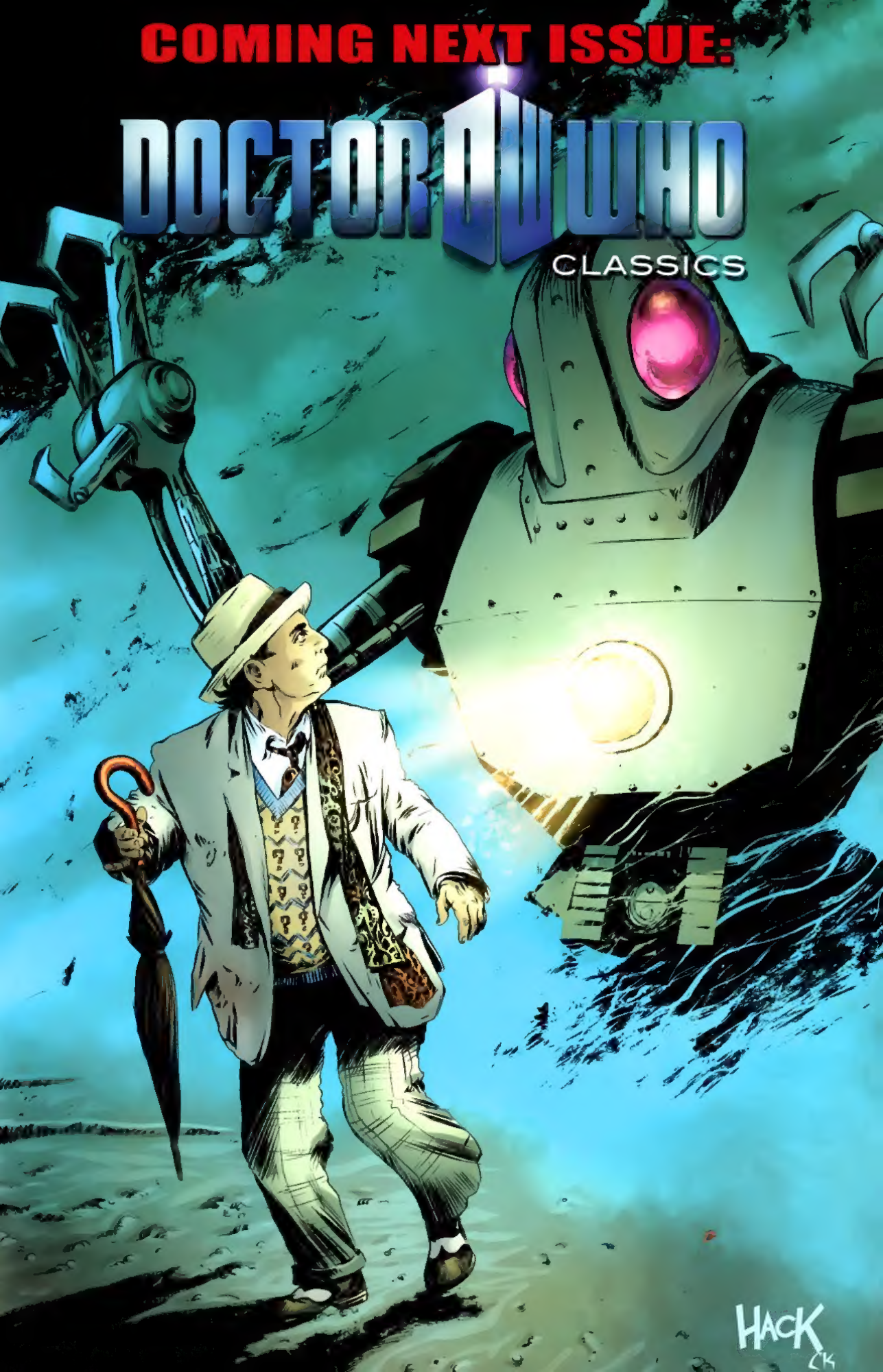
OFF WE GO, YES..? NO!
VWORP!

VWORP!

DEATH'S HEAD?
GONE. WHILE I WAS AT THE CONTROLS, I PROGRAMMED THEM TO LOCK ON TO THE NEAREST MECHANICAL ORGANISM AND SEND IT THROUGH TIME.

TUT, TUT, DOCTOR, SUCH QUESTIONABLE BUSINESS ETHICS! I SHOULD REALLY RUN YOU IN!

BUT PERHAPS NOT THIS TIME. GOODBYE, DOCTOR!
POP!
A VICTORY, I SUPPOSE. BUT I CAN'T HELP WONDERING WHAT DEATH'S HEAD WILL DO ON EARTH.
A PITY. IT WAS MY FAVOURITE PLANET...


COMING NEXT ISSUE:
DOCTOR WHO
CLASSICS
HACK